Bvght as all stringis ar vnsklit in ane harp
In ane accord and twnyt all with ane vthe
Quhilk is ane king yan curiously yai carp
The sound is suete quhen that ye sang is suthe
Bot quhen yai ar discordant fatle and mwthe
Thar will no mantak pleans in that play
Thai myght weill thole ye menstrale ther away

Bot and ye stringe be not all trew and traist
Quhat sall we do sall we ye menstrale wite,
ye bot he bend and preue yá with a wraist
Be yei vntrew pull on and mak all quite
And othir trew put in the stede als tyte
And change ay ilk quhill he find trew concorde
Than will men say he is worthe to be lord

Thou ryall king all yis luid reull yi realme
Gud sound and suthe fast to yi legis gif
Thy tyme to teche all luid he tane as tellyme
Thi la wis luid gee yi legis lawlik lif
Thou luid ger lyfe yi legis throu a lif
Se quha wer worthe to worschip quha to wa
And yain reward eftir as yai cauile ma

Reward worthy and punise wekitnes
Manise vertu exclude vice and errour
Consider weill ye ioiund of yi legis
Knaw ther curage as face in a mirrour
Sen god maid ye to be ther gouernour,
And you put blind men in ther gouernans
Thow salbe punist for ther ignorans

For sic men as you depute vnder ye
Quhes yai be fulis Ne wis men ar Wise
All men Will traist þ sic kin mone you be
As you cõmitte to gouerñ thy office
Hou suld a mã but knawlege help iustice
Or but Wisdome to be a gouernoure
Thus may you wenyr all ther deidis hait honour.

Bot ger yong lordis study in yi lawis
And in ther youthhed tak sum techement
How suld a man be Wyse that no thing knawis
To gif ye counsale in yi parliament
Or for to gif a rygth Wise iugement
Nor for to gaberne iustice in yi land
That hes ther Wit to seik at othiris hand

O prince think quhy yi croune Wes gewin ye till
Thi nerd yi ceptour in takin of iustice
Fra hie ask god to discerne gud and ill
Expell Wikkit and luk yam that ar Wyse
And oure all thing ye put Wisemen in office
And knaw yam Well that sall yi ingis be
Sen all ye pigtht and pell hyis oñ ye

Bot sen a mannis Wit may not suffice
For to mantene so hie a gouernance
Thow suld ger choise yi counsale that Wer Wyse
Be all yi thre estatis hayl ordinance
Syne lay alhale ye charge in ther ballance
To gif ye counsale in yi gouernance
As yai Will answer and to ye gret iugemene

And chesse na maner of hyrelottis bigrad bath
Na gret pelfour of riches to remanis
Bot be electione chaste of euery degre
Quhilk god and nature plesis thar gouernouris
That hes ye wayf of lyfe in honestie to hald
To lufe god latbis tratlis and pouertie
And humilite of gude liuing god conforme

Thinkand yat ye ar mortale gif ye be wyse
And warldis gloure fle yi Iuge and yi fall
And that not quhare ye sall be sikernes
For to compair quhare ye sall lang dwell
Quhar na reward sall be bot hunger & hell
Thar sall na man be rych bot for to gre
Bot euirlik mayn sall his allone cherge haue

Nauw tak not all ye bourdis eft yi bake
With spȝall countale in to yi mete
Eftir beis sle ye sall past all yi dais
youth it be lyuell fra all ydilnes ta fle
For eft ye prellit of vnkyndnes
To put eft bak quhen lic men hes ye cure
And euyr yi creatour is mengyt amang pure

Thus may ye se be lachery & pryde
Be foltris yat hes yi gud fra ye spend
Thai ger ye trow all may not mak a lesyng
Dne yi houshald not half ye tell
Bot in hunting etc and vthyr yat ye vse
Dne lordis & gentilmen yat ye ar
Thai, by lawlichyppis hes gyld

Quhat maiſtir ȝis hyd captill cruelnes
Quhilk couth nocht cowmsale hat in ȝouthtide
Quhilk had ne wit heirt nor hed till he honeris
Wenandow wyt hot Wretchednes I wyse
Lord god quhar hir perquisitis ſchuld ſtik
Quhilk one iuſtice ſet all this realm in glaid
And richit yam ſelfet thyr realmis amang thame

Thar fulȝ ne wit captife be cowmsale till a king
Ne king ſuld ne wit of his ſmall cowmpeis
Na wit of licantous nit of vnthrift thing
Quhilk myȝ his hert to vnid ane miſter
All his delite ſuld be to thryȝ ye laiſt
For hie honour hie worſchip et renowne
With Wretchitnes reſtis nocht in a perſone

It is degrading till a kingis crowne
To mell wyth ſmall Wretchit belynes
Na with na tutlaris for thar euil na rabent
To lere to conqueſe guidis with ſcantines
Nobilite ſuld mell hot wyth nobilnes
And ſpecialie ye noble maieſte
Suld ne wit be tranquilit hot in matere pleſ

For lic men cowmsaile ſchyr to cowardiſe
The quhilk to lang is mortale enemy
Gret cowardiſe is in ane chamyr of iuſtice
Et chyr is redy ſalbeis ſchet by
Suld nocht lic be of thy cowmſaile for pete
Na here office quhar in yhe none vſchin
Quhilk myȝ be bocht to iuſtice dell yis Wolle

And exclud all effectis vane flatterie
And to ye commounis perfect ay trew hartis
Quhen kingis seattis yame for pollit pertenderis
The realme sall ay with hail honour ay ther dois
Dreidis ye ill to want or quhone of hes ye ill do nocht,
Iust Weill yi gud humble ar ay suffice
Riches rebondis to mannis ar vertuis

Quha Wald be riche paiker to honour ay
For riches fellouis honour euyr mayr
Till honour Wisdome is ye fairest Way
And Withoutin to Wertu is no verray gane
And vertu clois all vicious and ekuire
And sciens clois ouris chewis gud grace
Conquest thows gud Victorious and happines

Thus sen vertu is ground of all gud grace
And soueranne lord all vertu is iustice
As Well of Wordlis and all Wordlynes
For nane ar fair bot anis that ar riche Wis
Hald vertu in ye hart and ye Wyse
And in iustice set all yi besy cure
Thi realme sall riche and ye sall euyr be pure

Quhen rome Wes ryche Wise fundatour
In iustice and in publik gudis
Our all yis erd Wes lord and Victorius,
And trib tributis fra seruyt seruyand
Bot quhen ye Weill of iustice Wes gone by
And public proffit gan to abolissone
Thorgout ghole Warld in diuisionne

Her for help law gif ye will gid hald yi hand
And lufflargele at yair full lawlchip leile
But quhilk gret cair ingrich will lang stedfast stand
The exemple helpe be far yi leill pair leis
For fait of law all fauour of fortune flies
Her for leatouris stranly chaipalois at bar
For quhilk hir dyet is dispersour and deid

Justice wald haif a generall presidente
Ane auditour of complaincte of ye pure
The quhilk daily sald sitter ingarnest
To pure at cry iustice at yaire
Spendand maryā ther clame is of valour
Syne put on bak quhill gret cauis be dyde
Syne leiland all for pouertie indy mā dyde

It is impossible to yi gret aduersaire
For to discusse all makis small and grete
Bot to small men chaist all cauis small
Of pur plenyeand chat rays at yi gat
Quhilk daily hes twa halfpeny falloū meit
With wik and barnis leuand for fait of bred
For quhilk gos till ye challange of ther sede,

Thy Jugis ther tymes ar to occupy
Oft tymes abuk ther turnis thai
Stopand ye iustice iustlie in ye
For labour requeist for meid as wantonis
Syne quhen ye panel cumpleyis to yeomen
Thai lens yam of ther office gif
Quhilk for ther cumplayne full sore

The maiſis ar of ingis generall
Firſt to yi god ſine to yi allwin perſone
To god ȝe ſuld hald yi part et conſcience haill
As to yi ſelf and not to exceid reſone
Syne to do law to pepl in to ꝓmotiñ
For firſt ȝe ſuld yāi ſchaw a gud mañ cõuꝛ.
For pepl oft follouis ye tred of ye paſtour

Quhat thank cānis god ye for to iuſtefy
The puerꝓmonis ȳ ȝe hes in to cuir
And ſyne yi ſelf to leif maiſt Wranguſly
Doand na reſion to na creatur
traiſt Weil ſic lordſchip may not lang endur
Wald ȝe tak tent vnto thir aid ſtoriis
Hou mony pintis ar pruiſt of yis Wyſe

Gud iuſtice has ii partyes principale
the tane is dome et ȳ tuiſe iugement
The toyir is to mak ye ſcat his haill
Eftir ye dome ye partiis to content
And ther of mak yaim liuir incontinent
Eftir ye termē of law alwfly
Or ellis ye iuge is detour Werraly

Quhat Walis a mā yi rightuiſ iugement
Wyth Wryt et Walx confermyt as effeiris
And ſyne ye partis neWir to be content
Bot dychit et delayit fra yer to yeris
Trowis ȝe not god ſe hieſt hevin them heris
Cryand Wengeance for falt of iuſtis ſude
Of yem them yat reuis yam ther gude

Sanct dauid sais in haly prophecy
The mā is blissit ꝙ dois bayth dome et law
Quhilk quhen he gifis a sentens suchfastly
Gerris execut it for ony mannis aw
Not anerly to sell a nakit law
For to god it is bot vere dirisioun
A bair sentens but executioun

And be it a sentens of a sonneraine lord
Quhilk ignitis sentens superlatife
Quhen dome is geuin et na remeid let lord
And terme of al law allegit to perfrife
Fra that tym furthe ther is no man of lif
May it reuoke but hurting to ye crounē
And degrading to ye iurisdictioun

yhit is a thing yat mekle gredis yi croune
Quhilk seldin is remedit in yi land
Quhen ony man mak rebellioue
For wrang or det not bowand to yi wand
Defortland māler strekis or seriand
thar is na punicion bot lattis it our palle
Quhar nane aw is how sud ther follow grace

yit of a thing all gud men māvalis maist
Quhen yi grat counsale wyth yi awin consent
Hes ordanit strait iustice na man to spair
Wythin schort tyme yow changis yin entent
Send and a contrar lerk incontinent
Chargeand that of that mak mat be nogth
Than all ye warld murmuris at thow wart bogth